

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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MAY
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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



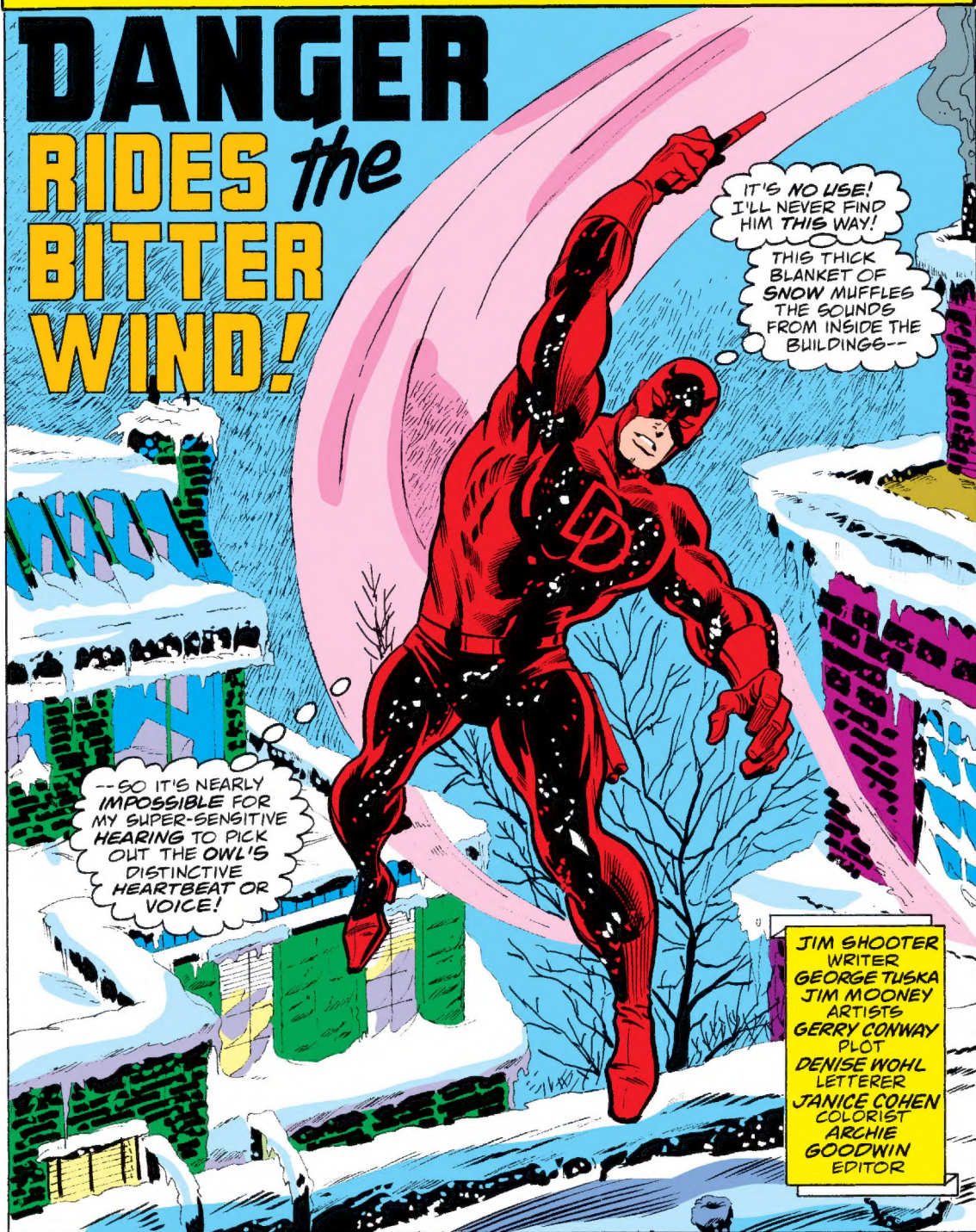
DEADLY
IS THE
OWL
BY
NIGHT!

MILGROM/LOCKRUIJ

He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

DANGER RIDES *the* BITTER WIND!

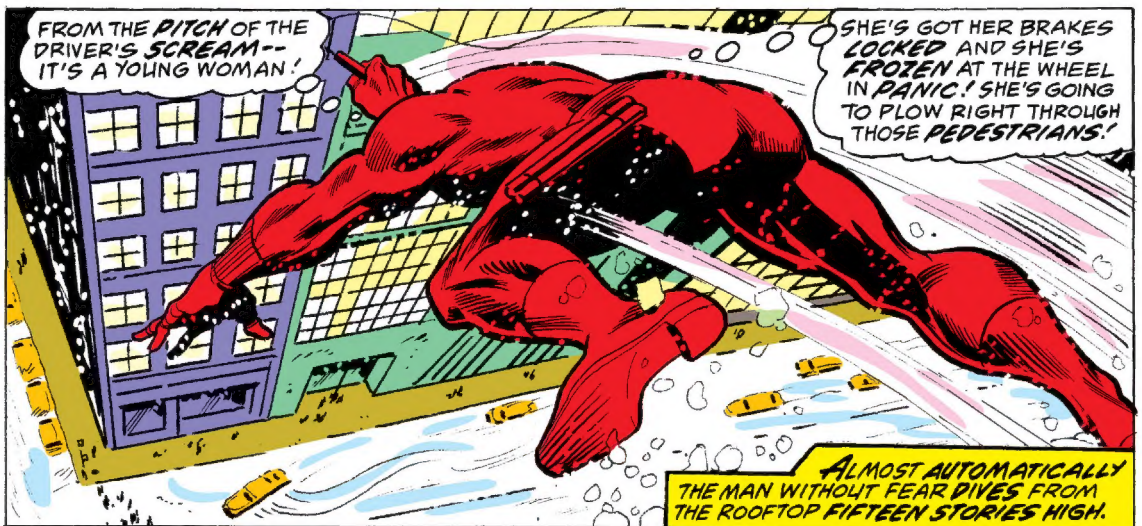
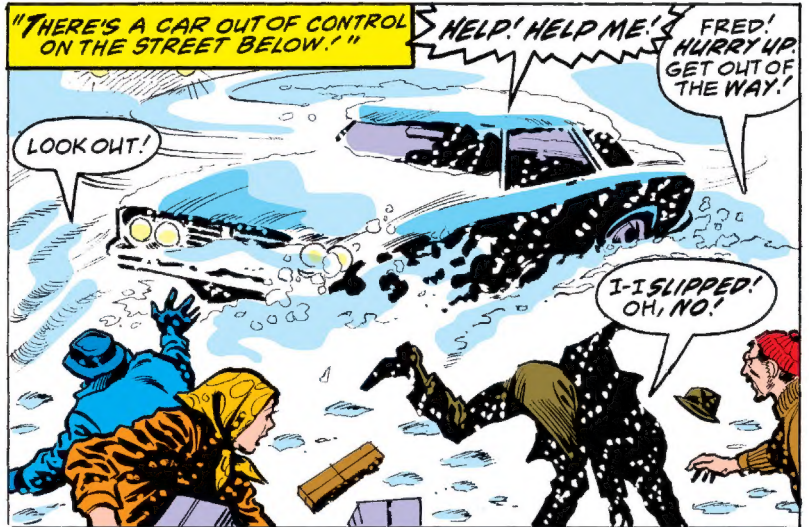


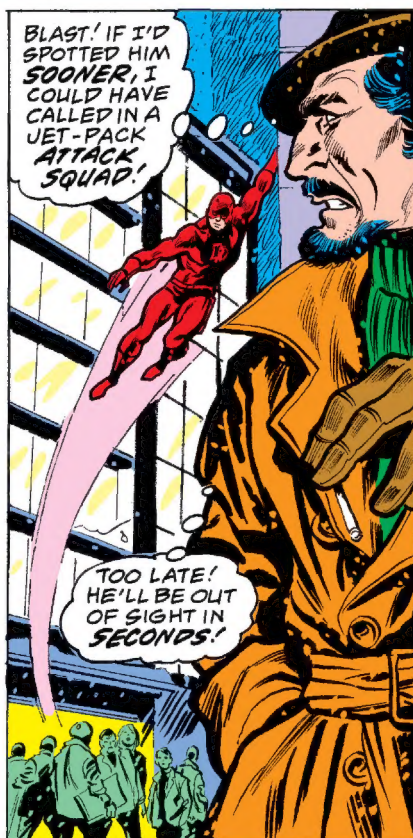
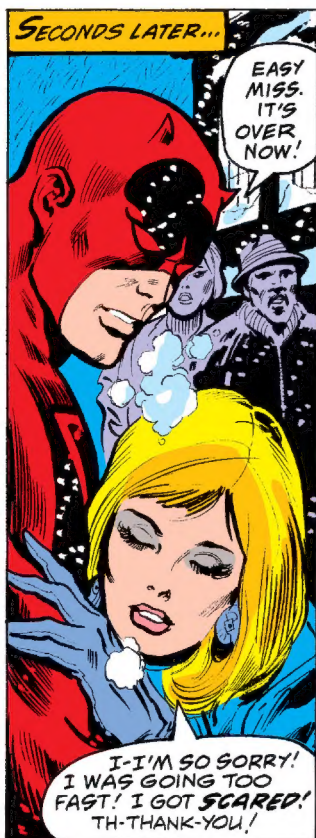
IT'S NO USE!
I'LL NEVER FIND
HIM THIS WAY!

THIS THICK
BLANKET OF
SNOW MUFFLES
THE SOUNDS
FROM INSIDE THE
BUILDINGS--

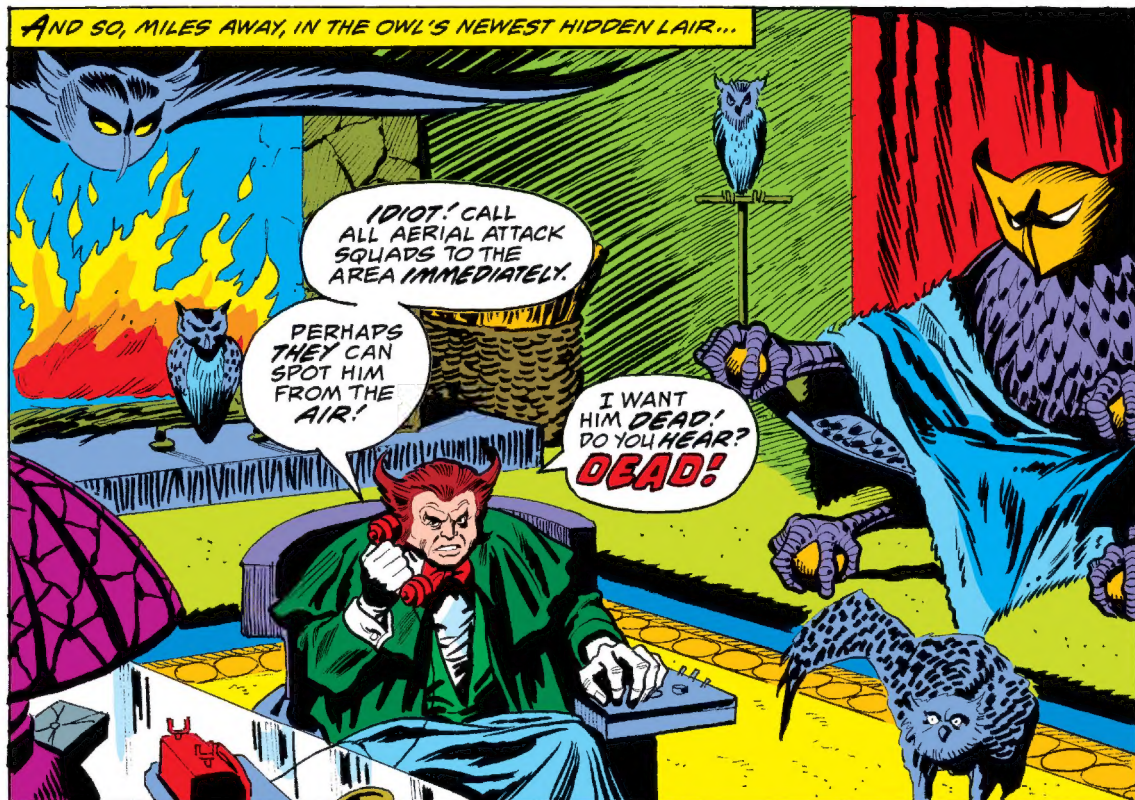
--SO IT'S NEARLY
IMPOSSIBLE FOR
MY SUPER-SENSITIVE
HEARING TO PICK
OUT THE OWL'S
DISTINCTIVE
HEARTBEAT OR
VOICE!

JIM SHOOTER
WRITER
GEORGE TUSKA
JIM MOONEY
ARTISTS
GERRY CONWAY
PLOT
DENISE WOHL
LETTERER
JANICE COHEN
COLORIST
ARCHIE
GOODWIN
EDITOR

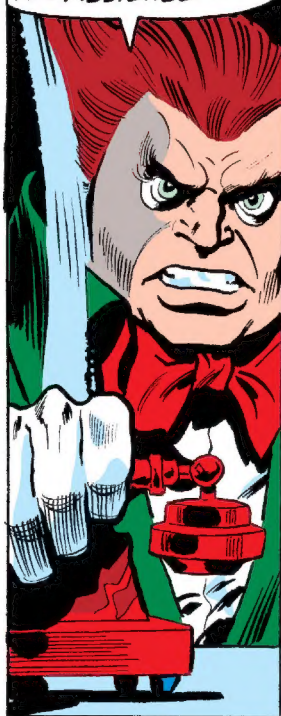




AND SO, MILES AWAY, IN THE OWL'S NEWEST HIDDEN LAIR...

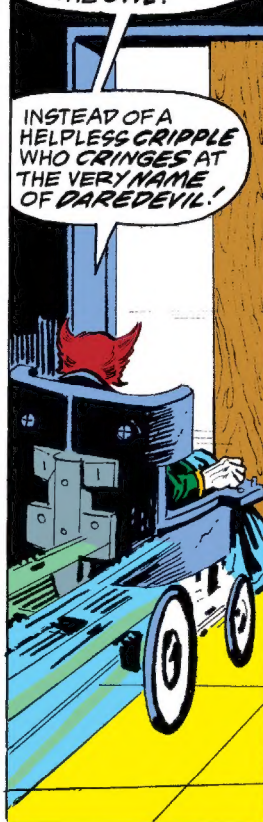


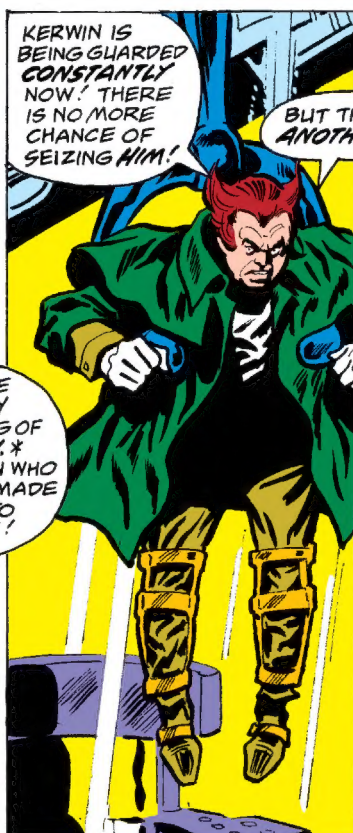
FUMBLING LACKEYS! ONCE I WOULD HAVE TAKEN TO THE SKIES AND PERSONALLY HUNTED DOWN THAT MEDDLING HERO-- AND RELISHED IT!



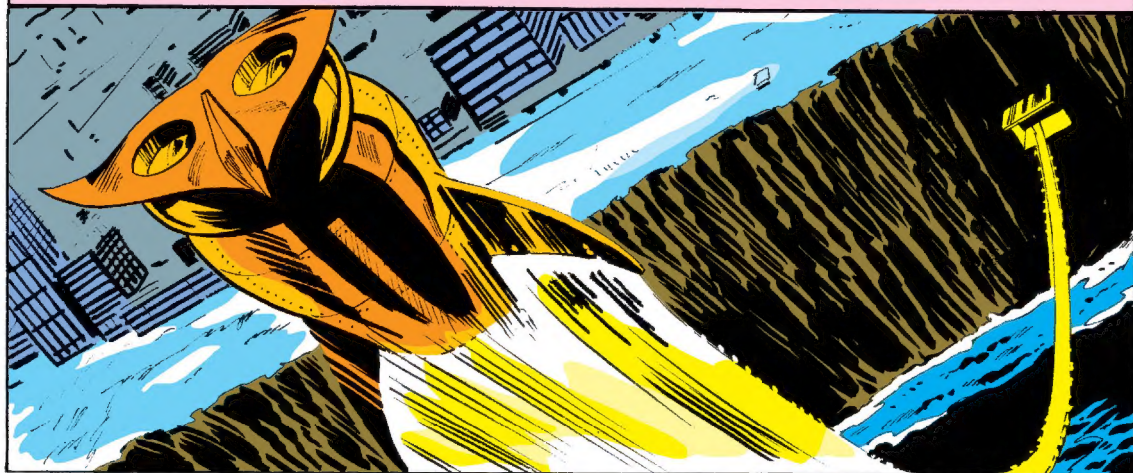
BUT... THEN I WAS THE OWL!

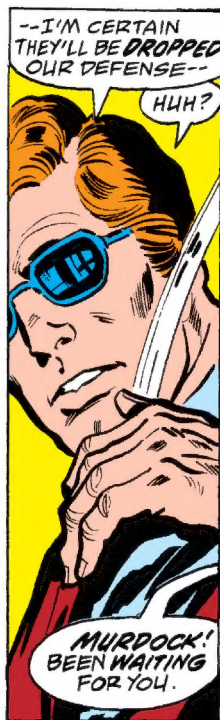
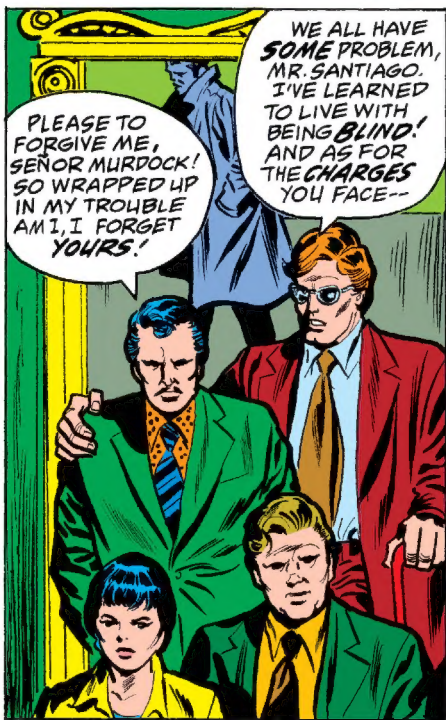
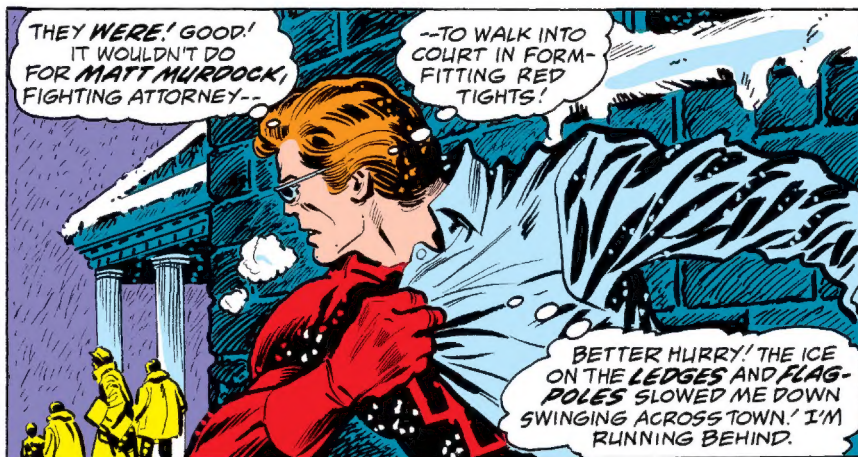
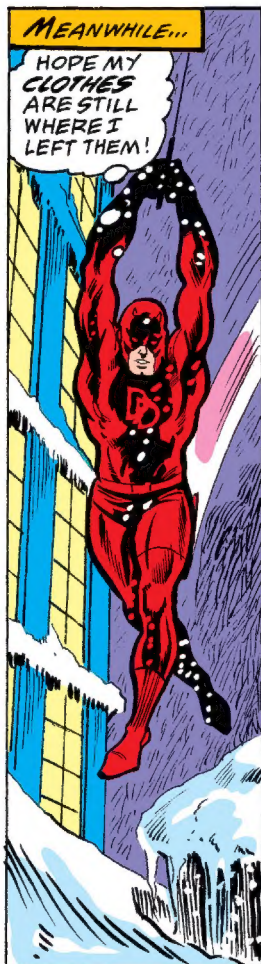
INSTEAD OF A HELPLESS CRIPPLE WHO CRINGES AT THE VERY NAME OF DAREDEVIL!





--AND WITH AN AWESOME ROAR HIS OMINOUS ROCKET CRAFT HURTLES FROM THE HEART OF THE NEW JERSEY PALISADES AND SOARS IN STARK MAGNIFICENCE INTO THE DARKENING SKY...







HOURS LATER, AS THREE TIRED BUT HAPPY FIGURES TRUDGE THROUGH MANHATTAN'S WINTRY DARKNESS!



HOME AGAIN, HOME AGAIN! THERE'SH THE OL' STOREFRONT!

THAT WAS **ANOTHER** BRILLIANT DEFENSH, MATTHEW! THIGH BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE ISH DEDICATED TO YOU!



AN' **HEATHER**, YOUR **INSPIRASHUN**!

OH, FOGGY!

DON'T FORGET **YOURSELF**, PARTNER. I NEEDED YOU BEHIND ME EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!

UH, FOGGY, MAYBE WE SHOULD **SAVE** THAT BOTTLE FOR THE **NEXT** CELEBRATION!



NONSENSH! WE GOTTA MAKE A **TOASHT**!

I'LL GET SOME GLASHES!



BUT...

HERE WE GO, MATT... **HEATHER**...

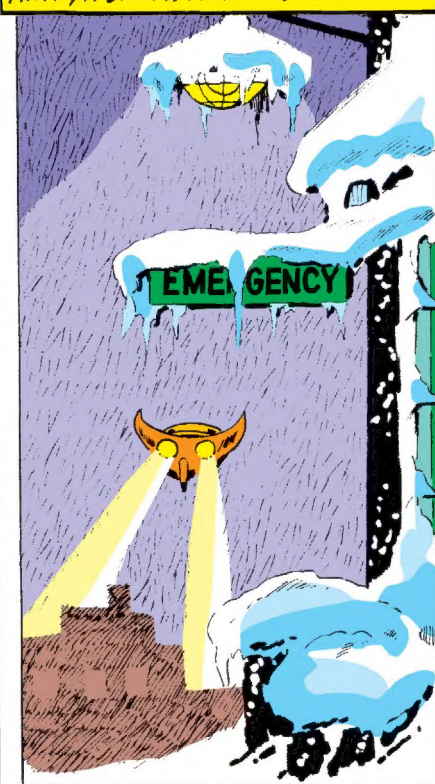
OH.



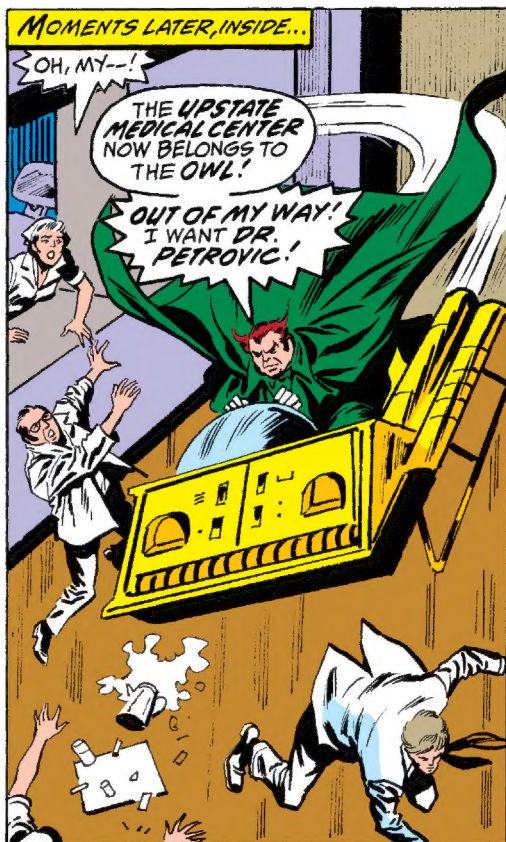
JUST ABOUT **FORGOT** THAT MY **DEBBIE'S** STILL GONE-- MAYBE **DEAD!** MAYBE STILL IN THE HANDS OF THE **KIDNAPPERS!**

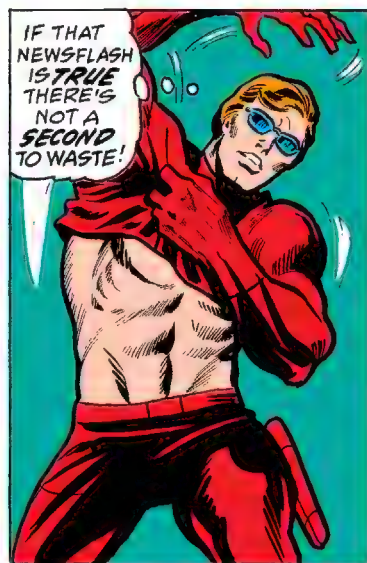
DEAR GOD! WHY'D YOU HAVE TO **REMINDE** ME, MATT? **WHY?**

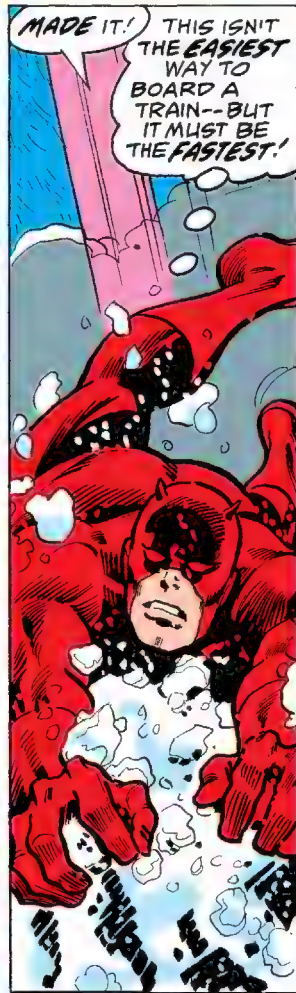
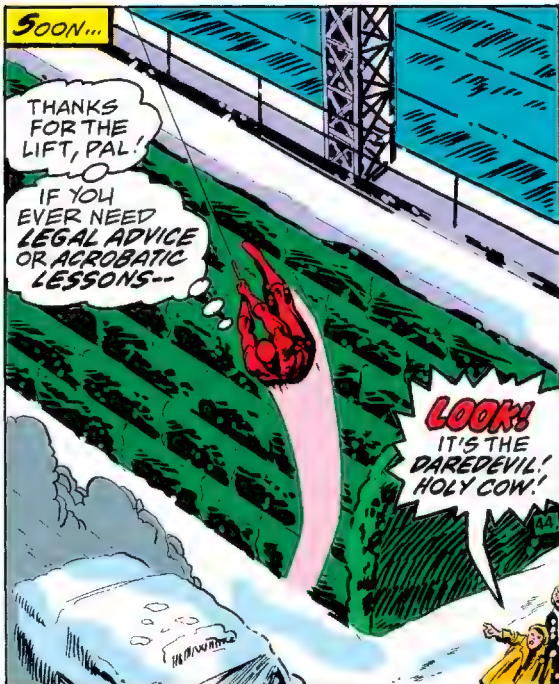
AT THAT MOMENT, DOZENS OF MILES AWAY, A SINISTER CRAFT SWOOPS LOW...

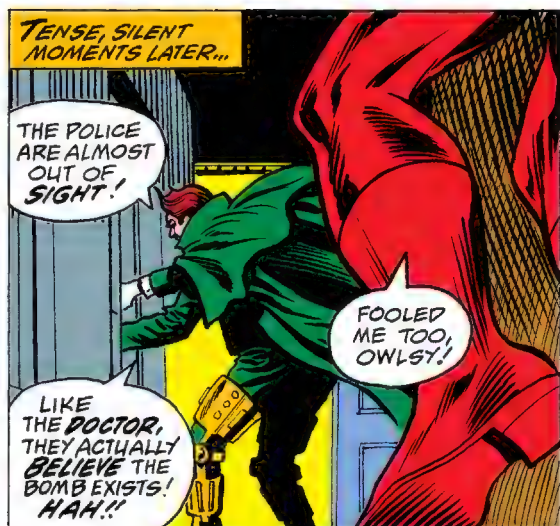
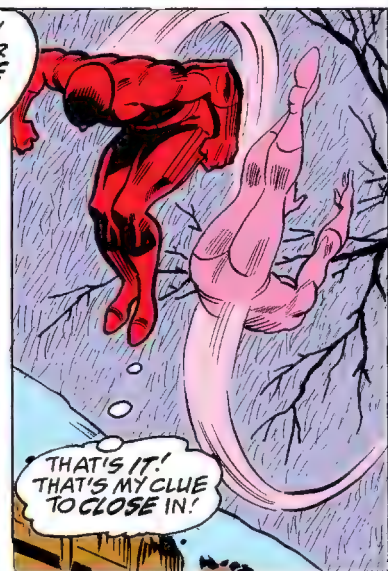
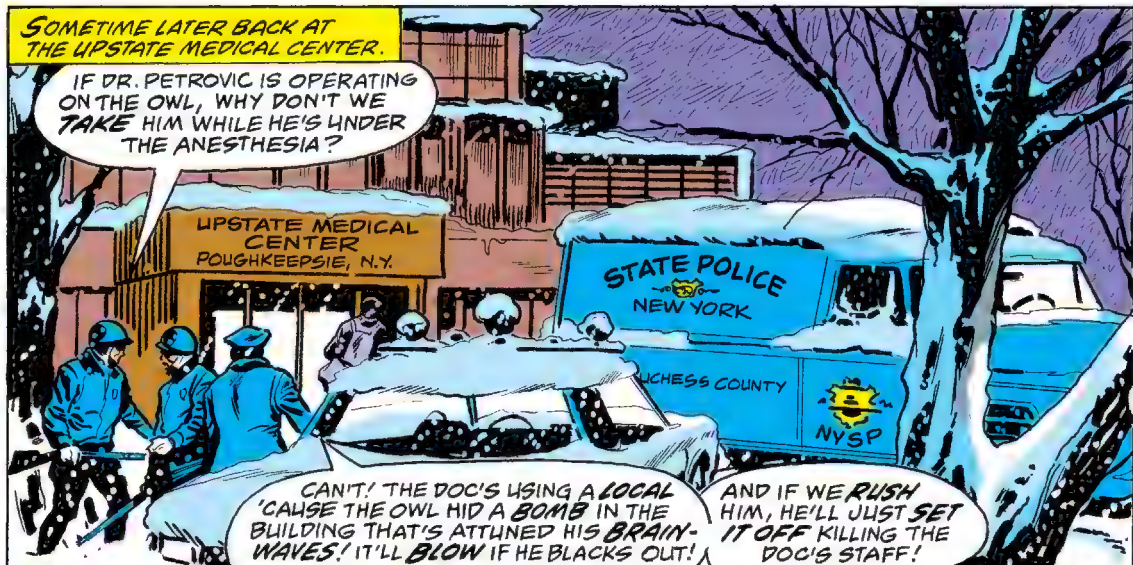


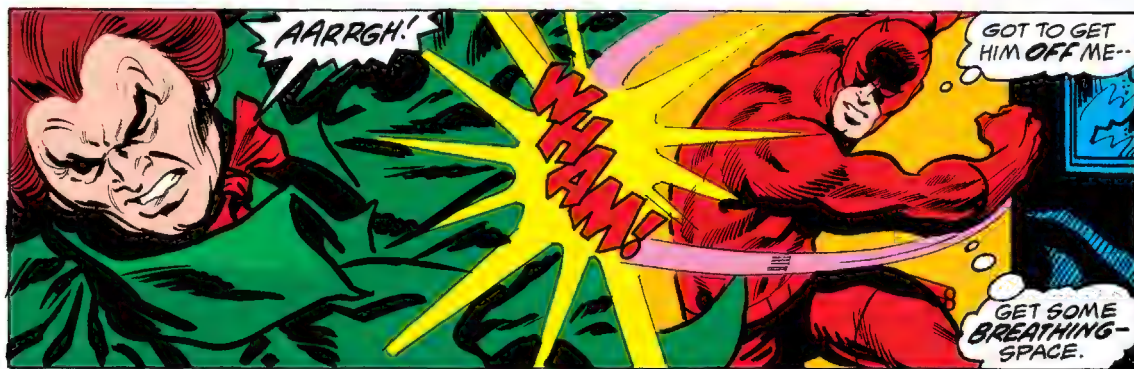
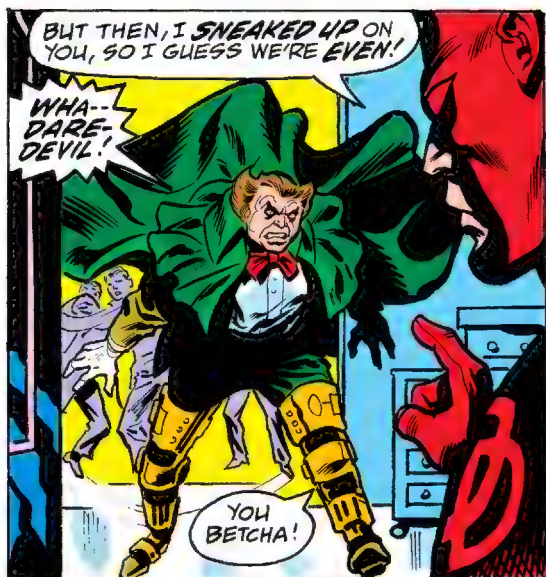
EMERGENCY

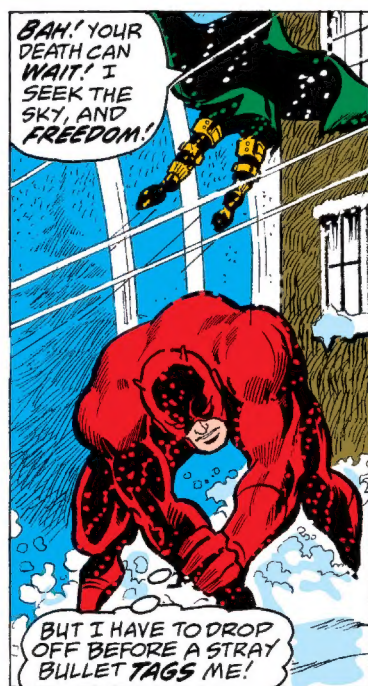
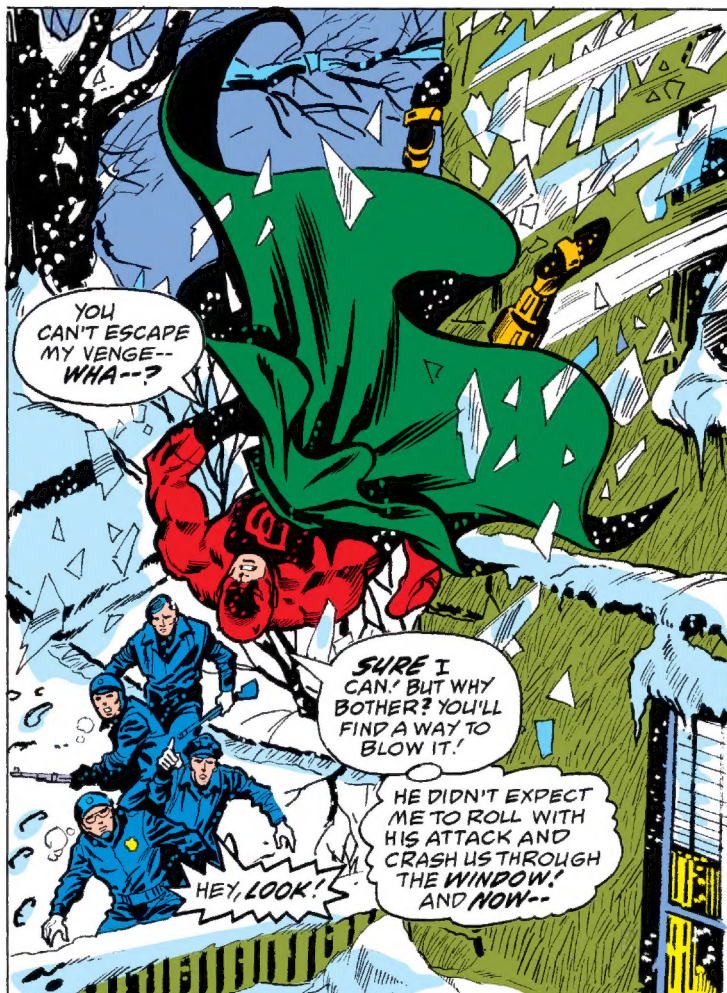


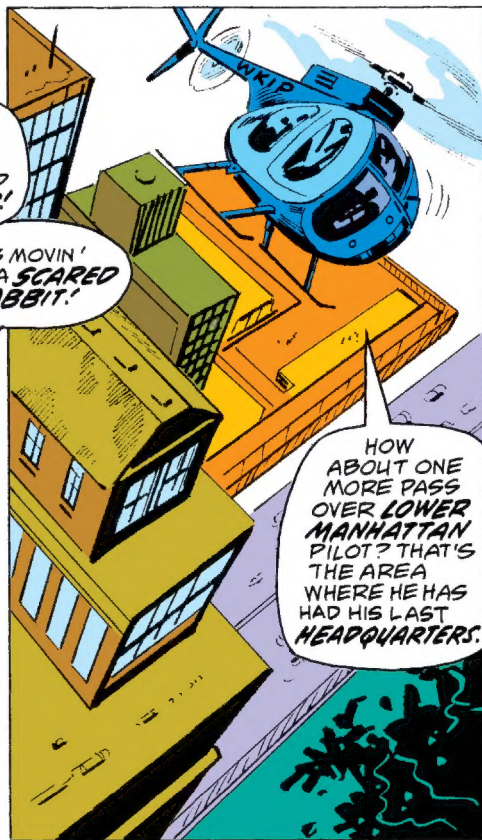












SINCE I CAN'T SEE, I WAS HOPING TO PICK OUT THE OWL IN FLIGHT WITH MY RADAR SENSE-- BUT INSTEAD I THINK MY SUPER-EARS JUST CAME THROUGH!

I HEAR THE UNIQUE ENGINE NOISES OF THE OWL'S CHOPPER. BELOW!

TAKE HER DOWN PILOT!

SECONDS LATER...

THERE HE IS! LOOKS LIKE I INTERRUPTED THE SLAYING OF ONE OF HIS GANGSTER RIVALS!

HIS PULSE JUST JUMPED! HE'S SEEN ME!

GOT YOUR OLD CONFIDENCE BACK AGAIN, HUH, OWL?

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO TAKE COMPLETE CONTROL OF CRIME IN THIS TOWN AGAIN, REAL QUICK!

BLAST YOU! YOU'LL DIE FOR THIS!

--BUT OUR BATTLE SHALL BE ON MY TERMS--WHEN I CHOOSE!

FOR NOW, I SIMPLY ACTIVATE MY REMOTE CONTROL COPTER--

--AND SOAR UP TO MEET IT IN MID-AIR, AS ONLY THE OWL...

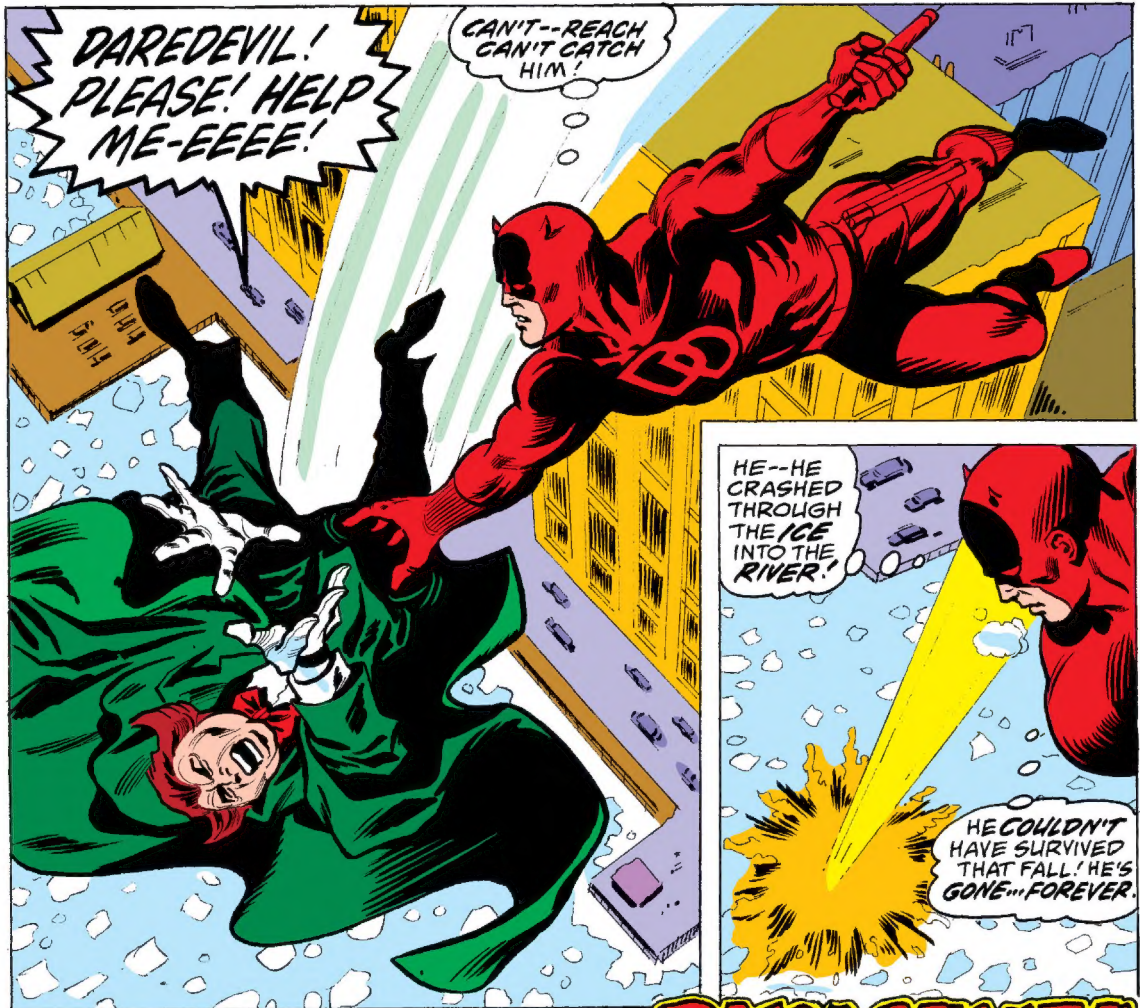
WHA--!

SURPRISED? DOES THAT MEAN I'M FOLLOWING YOU TOO CLOSELY?

TSK! I'M A TAILGATER!

IDIOT! YOU DARE FOLLOW ME INTO THE OPEN SKY? I CAN FLY, FOOL! I'LL SHAKE YOU OFF AND YOU'LL PLUMMET TO--

OWL-- NO! DON'T LET GO OF THE COPTER!



NEXT ISSUE: THE DEADLIEST DUEL OF ALL TIME! **BEWARE BULLSEYE!**